

# Nashville Union.

For Freedom and Nationality.

S. C. MERRICK, Editor.

FRIDAY MORNING, DEC. 5, 1862.

## The Weird Sisters, and Jeff Davis's Vision.

Prince John Van Buren certainly was guilty of a *lapis linguis*, when he called the rebel States "weird sisters." No doubt the old fellow had in his mind the witches, the "weird sisters," who held their infernal orgies around the caldron, in which they mingled "a charm of powerful trouble" for the poor victim of unhallowed ambition and treason;

"To a side and traffic with Macbeth in riddles and affairs of death, And, distilled by magic sights, Roused such artificial sprites, As by the strength of their illusion Drove him on to his confusion."

Let us enter for a moment the dark cave of treason, where JEFF DAVIS, the usurper, of Richmond, like another MACBETH, consults these haggard ministers of death, and seems like his Scottish prototype to

"Spurn fate and bear, His hopes 'bove wisdom, grace, and fear." Davis, too, sees the blood of his murdered countrymen around him, whose shadowy spectres rise, in their gory shrouds,

"And plead like angels, trumpet-tongued, against The deep damnation of their taking off."

As he looks around upon the instruments of incantation, a mournful voice cries in his ear:

"Sleep no more! Davis hath murdered sleep, and therefore Richmond Shall sleep no more, Davis shall sleep no more!"

For did not he stab his country in her sleep like a cold-blooded assassin? Yes; and thus as he gazes

Lamenting are heard in the air; strange screams of death: And prophesying with accents terrible, Of dire combustion and confused events, New hatched to the woe! time. The obscure bird Clammers the living night: the earth Is feverish and doth shake."

And now the "weird sisters" chant their unearthly song:

"Round about the caldron go, In the poisoned entrails throw— Toad, that under coldest stone, Days and nights, hast thirty one Sweltered victim, sleeping got, Boil thou first in the charmed pot. Fillet of a fenny snake, In the caldron boil and bake; Eye of newt and toe of frog, Wool of bat and tongue of dog, Adder's fork, and blind-worm's sting, Lizard's leg, and owl's wing, Draw a charm of power'st magic, Take a hell-broth and bubble Double, double, toil and trouble, Fire, burn, and caldron, bubble!"

And now on either side of the usurper appear two mighty hosts. The one on his left, is an army of phantoms—the ghosts of the seventy-five thousand "blood-boltered" soldiers of the rebellion, who were slain before Richmond, who now rise

"With twenty mortal murders in their heads To push him from his stool."

Appalled at the horrid spectacle he turns his eyes away to the right, where, lo! appears a flag of beauty, which, "sears his eyeballs," with its glory; and another living, breathing army, who come on in shouting battalions, until their steel-clad line lengthens, until it appears as though it would "stretch out to the crack of doom." The conscience-smitten murderer and traitor exclaims:

"Ay, now, I see, 'tis true; The genius of the Union smiles upon me, And points at them for hers!"

His long-cherished dream of royalty vanishes, and again he cries:

"Upon my head I wear a fruitless crown And hold a barren sceptre in my grip, Thence to be wrenched by an ungodly hand, No son of mine succeeding!"

And even while he speaks these despairing words, the weird sisters vanish.

## What the Rebels Think and Say.

A letter from Falmouth, Va., written last Saturday, and published in the New York Times, contains the following:

"The Union and rebel pickets who are stationed at the destroyed Falmouth bridge yesterday held some running conversation across the river. Lieut. Jones, of the 2d Delaware, who was in charge of the station, conducted the talk on our side. The rebel pickets inquired how many people, 'for God's sake' there were up north. They thought they were all in the army; but having lately received a paper containing the election returns, they were surprised to see the large number of votes cast. 'We are tired of this thing,' said a rebel Captain who came down to the shore. 'If you will bring old Horace Greeley and hang him on that side of the bridge, we will hang Jeff Davis on this side, and let that end the war.' (He had probably been reading the late speeches of John Van Buren.) 'How are you off for coffee and sugar?' they asked. 'We have plenty,' said Lieut. Jones, 'and we have enough to eat, too.' Adding, 'how do you fare?' 'Oh, we live on hot bread and hot water,' replied the rebel; 'if you will just come across and bring us some

coffee and a newspaper, we will exchange with you. 'What is the price of boots and shoes over there? Fifteen dollars a pair for shoes, and no boots to be had at any price,' replied the rebel Captain.

Thus the conversation went on until both parties being satisfied withdrew. Some pickets to-day were not so civil to each other, and indulged in various unseemly epithets."

## A Secessionist's Dream in 1860.

The Lexington (Mo.) Union republishes the following article, which appeared in the Columbus (Ga.) Corner Stone, a strong Southern Rights newspaper, about two years ago. The Utopian speculations of the Corner Stone were almost universally believed among the fire-eaters. Speaking of the glorious results to flow from the revolt of the cotton States, and their independence, it says:

"We shall have no use for armies, because we shall have no wars. Even now, while the North thinks that we belong to them, and desires to appropriate us to themselves, that they may rob us as usual, they see and feel that war with us would insure them more injury than it would us."

"We can have no use for a navy, because we have no commerce. To have this a country must have ships. We cannot have them. Why? Just because we can employ all our capital much more profitably. We can make more money by making cotton than by hauling it about. The South owns no ships now, never did own them, although in the coasting trade we have excluded foreign competition. We found that the North could afford to do it more cheaply than we could, because we could make more at something else. When the transportation of our produce everywhere is open to the competition of the world, the South cannot afford to engage in it or to own ships, and the competition of other nations will ensure to our benefit."

"Having no ships of our own, we shall, of course, need no navy to protect any. What do we want with a navy when we have not a ship in the world? Those who own the ships and carry the produce and the goods will protect them. Our merchants will have nothing upon the ocean to protect. Why should they? Our ports being open to the world, and all the world wanting our cotton, the merchants and manufacturers of the world will bring their goods to exchange for cotton, and will, at our own doors, come in competition with each other in the sale of their goods and in the purchase of our cotton. We shall have no interest in the goods until they are in our stores; no interest in the cotton after it has left our wharves."

"Isolated from the world, so far as the great productive business is concerned, secured by nature in the monopoly of the production of the most universal necessity of man; coming in competition with no people in their pursuits, and secure from competition from them, the only source upon which they can rely for the great necessity of their well being and prosperity, we shall occupy the most enviable condition of any people on earth. We shall not only be secure from wars ourselves, but shall exert a powerful influence in promoting peace all over the world."

Waiving all comment upon the false prophecy of no war; let us briefly consider what manner of a nation this cottonade politician wished to set up. It was to be,

A nation without a navy;  
A nation without commerce;  
A nation without manufactures;  
A nation shunning competition;  
A nation relying on one basis—slaves;  
A nation with one idea—cotton.  
A nation without mechanical industry.  
A nation without enterprise.  
A nation which regards cotton as "the most universal necessity."

A nation isolated like old China from the world.

A nation voluntarily dependent on other nations for about every article of clothing, food, comfort, luxury and necessity.

If it were possible for the people of the South to debase themselves to such a condition, they would soon sink beneath the Chinese and Japanese. They would degrade themselves to a level with the tribes of Africa, who swap tiger-skins, Elephant-tusks, and cocoa-nuts, to Dutch traders in exchange for beads and red handkerchiefs.

A NEW DREAM.—A well dressed man entered the banking house of Seitz & Co., in Detroit, last Wednesday evening, made a few inquiries and walked out. As he closed the door behind him, he slipped a stick through the handle of the door in such a way that it could not be opened from the inside, and then deliberately kicked out a pane of glass in the window, and gathering up all the money within his reach, amounting, it is supposed, to nearly five hundred dollars, he departed and successfully eluded pursuit.

LORD BROUGHAM ON PIRACY.—The following definition of what constitutes piracy is by Lord Brougham: "If any persons—subjects of England, shall fit out a vessel against another country with which the English are at peace, that constitutes a piratical act, and the men so interfering, if captured, would be hung."

## Able Review of Bragg's Failure.

Why Cincinnati Was Not Taken—Help Expected from Northern Sympathizers.

A writer in the Atlanta (Ga.) Intelligencer elaborately and sharply reviews Bragg's Kentucky campaign. He says that Kirby Smith was remarkably successful. He sent forward General Heath toward Cincinnati. He would doubtless have taken the city, but for positive orders to the contrary. By this feint movement it was designed to call away the Federals from Louisville, so that General Bragg, the commander of the Army of Kentucky, might have little trouble in taking this latter place. But, though the city might have been captured with little or no resistance, Bragg was not on hand to take it; and hence it availed nothing that Cincinnati was threatened. Why General Bragg was so far behind the time, the writer does not know.

Remaining several days in front of Covington Heights, General Heath returned to Georgetown, where he met other forces under General Smith. These forces, combined, were then sent to cut off the Federal Morgan's retreat from Cumberland Gap; but before they had proceeded far enough to accomplish this object, they were ordered to counter-march to Georgetown, and thus Morgan was allowed to escape. It is believed that General Bragg gave this last order; if so, he is responsible for Morgan's escape. If it was in accordance with Gen. Smith's orders, it was his first blunder.

Bragg's next blunder, according to the writer, was his neglect to cut in pieces Buell's army. "This is still more extraordinary," he continues, when we consider that we had a force equal, if not superior, to that of Buell. Instead of meeting and whipping Buell's forces before they reached Louisville, he allowed them to pass within four or five miles, and did nothing to prevent it. For three or four days the two armies were within four or five miles of each other, General Bragg knowing all the time that his own force was amply sufficient to meet and vanquish Buell's forces. Had he done this, which was but his reasonable duty, our forces could have crossed the Ohio, and with our cavalry we could have scattered to the wind all the new recruits the enemy had in camps of instruction."

After describing the stop at Lexington, the pompous proclamation of Bragg, and the inauguration of a governor, the article continues:

Before the solemn exercises were fully over, a courier announces the near approach of the enemy. A retreat is ordered, and the line of march is taken up for Versailles, leaving the capital to fall into Federal hands without any resistance. Then begin marches, counter-marches, and angular marches enough to try the constitution of the stoutest soldier.

Finally an order came from General Smith's forces to form a junction with General Bragg's at Harrodsburg, with the reason assigned that all depended upon it. Eager for a fight, and more eager still to assist their brethren who were in danger of being overpowered by superior numbers, Smith's forces left their fires at 2 o'clock A. M., and hastened to Harrodsburg, a distance of about fourteen miles. But when they reached this place, strange to say, a large part of General Bragg's army had fallen back toward the mountains. Many were astonished that Smith's forces should have been thrown into Harrodsburg after Bragg's forces had begun to leave it. The next morning all the forces left Harrodsburg, mad, because they were not allowed to fight. They kept falling back gradually till they reached the mountains, when all hope died away, and indignation filled nearly every heart.

"Will we leave Kentucky just as our forces have been concentrated? Will we leave without a fight? Better lose half of our army than to act in such bad faith to Kentucky. Would to God we had never come to Kentucky if we are to leave our friends ruined. We have put the torch to our friends' houses, and the halter around their necks," and such like expressions filled every man's mouth.

Had General Bragg done his duty as well and promptly as General Smith did, Louisville would have been ours, Cincinnati would have furnished us supplies, while Columbus, Ohio, might have been our headquarters. Then would the Valleys of Ohio, and the Brights of Indiana, have rallied to the issuing of Gen. Bragg's noted proclamation; then would many thousands of friends in Ohio, Indiana and Illinois have joined the Southern army; then, too, could General Bragg, having cut off the Western from the Eastern States, have whispered terms of peace into the Northwest ear; and then might we have reasonably hoped for peace. But now all hope of peace is indefinitely postponed, and our prospects are gloomier than when we began to cross the mountain, because our appearance near the Ohio has caused many a man to be added to the Northern army, that had we remained south of the mountain would never have taken up arms against us.

But, as the matter now stands, our friends in Kentucky are ruined. Kentucky will be a free State very soon. We have to fight an enemy whose strength is much augmented, and the Southern army is none the better for having taken all the corn, meat, and everything to eat from the citizens on our retreat. I hope I shall never again witness such a wholesale robbery as that of which our army was guilty while returning from Harrodsburg to the Gap. I blush to record such enormities. There is one thing which I hope will be examined into. It is this: Not every load of corn, not every beef, not every horse or mule was paid for. Whether quartermasters have made for-

tures or not, depends wholly upon their being honest men. My own impression is, that many a load of corn, many a beef, and many a mule, have been charged to the government for which the rightful owners never received a cent. I do not say that all have done this, but I am satisfied that some have. Will not the government look into this matter as soon as possible?

## "My Maryland" Repudiated.

(From the Raleigh, N. C. Standard, Oct. 22.)

"My Maryland, my Maryland," whistled and sung by almost everybody capable of these performances, sounds a little flat since the return of Gen. Lee from that unfriendly territory. The population of Frederick city gave him a cautious reception as if fearful of the consequences; but when Abe Lincoln subsequently visited them, they became enthusiastic in their demonstrations of joy. "My Maryland, my Maryland" is about sung out, we would think, after these signs of submission to the tyrant. Their intimate relations with the money worshippers of New York and Philadelphia, have, we fear, so far corrupted their patriotism as to render the State hopelessly mercenary. Our Government has petted her people no little, since the beginning of the war, by crowding them into offices, and so far, without any important good result.

## A Wail from the Rebels.

The following article from the Charleston Courier, a paper which was much less anxious to enter upon the sea of war than its cotemporary, The Mercury, when the long sown seeds of the rebellion first began to sprout in that hot-bed of treason, shows the depth of the misery brought upon the Southern States:

The continuance of this contest involves increased suffering. The evils that follow in the train of this calamitous visitation grow more direful with every day. Other hearts than those now aching with anxiety and bleeding from bereavement are rent with grief, and the friend who sympathized with some afflicted one yesterday, to-day weeps bitter tears over his own sorrow. The iron is driven the deeper, and our burdens become more and more heavy. And though more than eighteen months have passed away since the strife was begun, the end seems more distant than it appeared to be a twelve-month since. Hope after hope has gone out in darkness, and expectations we had fondly cherished have turned out to be miserable delusions. So often have we been disappointed and deceived, that now our faith rejects every promise and turns away from every sign. Our foe is as active and determined and powerful as ever he was, and the agent that was to compel foreign nations to intervene and put an end to this wicked and infamous contest, has not been potent enough to accomplish that end.

We stand alone. Vast hosts are mustering to repeat in stronger force and with more obstinate courage, the attempts that have been made, and strongholds hitherto unattacked will soon have to bear the most furious onslaughts of the enemy, with his wonderful resources of ingenuity and material, is capable of making. To frustrate his well-conceived plans, to repel these terrible attacks, we have to depend entirely upon ourselves. The foe will do his utmost; military genius and knowledge, the boundless credit of the Government, the best mechanical skill—mind, money, muscle—have all combined to insure success.

And while these tremendous efforts are being put forth—while our homes are being darkened by the shadow of the death angel's wing, and our bosoms wrung with anguish—while we are enduring grievous privations and hardships and our soldiers are almost naked, we stand alone.

It is true foreign tongues mention our name with respect and admiration. It is true our fortitude and gallantry have received abundant reward in glowing words of praise and in warm, heartfelt wishes for success. But sympathy and admiration have afforded no substantial assistance, and all unaided we brace our nerves for the dreadful conflict.

A young fellow of our acquaintance, whose better half has just presented him with a pair of bouncing twins, attended Rev. Mr. —'s church on last Sunday evening. During the discourse the clergyman looked right at our innocent friend; and said, in a tone of thrilling eloquence: "Young man, you have an important responsibility thrust upon you." The new-fledged dad, supposing that the preacher alluded to his peculiar home event, considerably startled the audience by replying: "Yes, I have two of them."—Union Telegraph.

How STABLE ARE MONARCHIES?—The kingdom of Greece is the fifth monarchy which has disappeared during the last few years. King Otto represents the tenth sovereign family sent into exile following the Wassa of Sweden, the Bourbon of Spain, those of Naples and Parma, the house of Este of Modena, that of Don Pedro in Portugal, the Bourbons of France, the d'Oleons and the Ducat family of Tuscany. These ten families reckon more than ninety members, without including the husbands and wives belonging to other sovereign houses.

Four millions worth of army supplies were returned over the Orange and Alexandria railroad to Alexandria from Warrenton in a single day. Two hundred and twenty-five cars were loaded with these stores.

## Commercial.

### MONEY MARKET.

OFFICE OF THE LOUISVILLE JOURNAL, Wednesday, Dec. 3, 1862.

Gold was unchanged yesterday, the bankers buying gold in a small way at from 27 to 28 per cent premium and holding at 30 per cent. The buying rate for silver was 19 1/2 per cent premium and the selling price 20. These were purchases of demand notes by the bankers at 20 per cent premium. Eastern exchange is but little wanted at 1 1/2 per cent discount buying, 3/4 per cent premium being the selling rate. There is no demand for Tennessee money, but the rates, which are furnished in our Bank Note List, are unchanged.

## New Advertisements.

### THEATRE.

S. E. DUFFIELD, Manager.  
CLAUDE O. HAMILTON, Stage Manager.  
S. T. SIMONS, Treasurer.

Friday Evening, Dec. 5, 1862.

## INGOMAR;

Or, THE GREEK MAIDEN.

DANCE, Miss CONSTANTINE.

## "LIMERICK BOY."

### EXCHANGE.

Sight Checks on Louisville

BOUGHT AND SOLD,

BY

A. G. SANFORD & CO.,

EXCHANGE AND MONEY DEALERS,

53 College street, Merchants' Bank

## NEW GOODS.

## BOOTS & SHOES.

### F. H. FRENCH.

NO. 21, PUBLIC SQUARE.

HAS JUST RECEIVED A LARGE AND

Splendid stock of

LADIES'

MISSSES'

and

CHILDREN'S

Calf, Kid, Goat, Glove Kid, and Lasting

BOOTS, BALMORALS, & GAITERS,

Comprising everything desirable for the season, and of the best work and style.

### MEN'S,

### BOYS,

### YOUTHS,

and

CHILDREN'S

Boots, Shoes, & Balmorals,

OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS.

—ALSO—

## MEN'S HATS

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,

All of which will be sold at the lowest market price

Nov. 5—1m

## STOLEN,

FROM THE SUBSCRIBER, No. 147,

College street, on Tuesday night, a

SILVER WATCH, double case, with silver

Chain and two seals. The back has a dent

across it. I will give a reward of \$10 to any person

who will leave it at the "Union" Office, and no questions asked.

Dec. 4, 1862—3c

EDMOND NORTH.

## For Sale, Cheap,

A SUTLER'S WAGON, WITH TWO GOOD

Horses, Harness, &c. The Wagon and Har-

ness are new, and made expressly for the Sutter

business.

Enquire of WHITE & DORRHOUGH,

12th Ind. Battery, Fort Negley, St. Cloud Hill,

Dec. 1—1c

## FURNITURE & GROCERIES

### AT AUCTION,

At No. 42 Public Square,

(Late HARDY HOUSE.)

I WILL SELL ON FRIDAY MORNING, DE-

CEMBER 15th, 1862, commencing at 9 o'clock

A. M., a general assortment of HOUSEHOLD

KITCHEN FURNITURE, consisting of Wardrobes,

Bedsteads, Bureaus, Sofas, Washstands, Dining Ta-

bles, Hat Racks, Looking-glasses, What-nots, one

fine Book-Case and Secretary, Mattresses, Feather

Beds, Pillows, Comforts, Cooking Utensils, Stoves

and GROCERIES. 60c Sale positive.

Dec. 21

M. MARBURG.

## Wanted, a Wife.

A YOUNG MAN, ABOUT SEVEN AND TWENTY

years of age, who has not had the fortune to

get acquainted with a lady, wishes to get mar-

ried, he therefore requests all young ladies who may

take interest in this, to address

H. F. V. R.

Post-office, Nashville, Tenn.

WM. CALAN. J. C. PITSFIELD.

## CALAN & PITSFIELD,

No. 15, Deaderick Street,

ARE RECEIVING DAILY, OYSTERS, GAME,

A Fish, Butter, Eggs, &c., and Families can be

furnished on moderate terms with any article in our

line, at short notice, by leaving their orders with us.

Our house is open early in the morning, and kept

open all day until a late hour at night.

Dec. 1—1c

The public are invited to give us a call.

## Quartermasters' Certificates

PURCHASED BY

CHAS. H. GREEN

OFFICE, No. 38 Cherry St., (Up Stairs.)

## BOY LOST!

ON SUNDAY, THE 30th OF NOVEMBER,

my little son, JOHN MITCHELL, aged

9 years, strayed off, or was carried off by some one,

and has not since been heard of. Any person know-

ing anything of him, will confer a great favor on his

mother by leaving word at this Office, and will be

paid \$5 for their trouble.

Nov. 2—1c

MARY MITCHELL.

## TO SUTLERS

## AND

## WATCH DEALERS

A LARGE STOCK OF FINE

SILVER AND GOLD

Watches, Chains, &c.,

FOR SALE AT

H. MAYER & CO'S,

No. 36 Market Street,

NASHVILLE, TENN.

Jas. D. HARDY, H. H. BROWN, CHAS. D. HUGHES.

## HARDE & CO.,

News Dealers, Bookellers and Stationers,

are now open at their old stand,

No. 48 COLLEGE STREET,

where they are in receipt of all the

Daily and Weekly Newspapers,

MAGAZINES, &c., &c.

We invite all our old friends to give us a call.

Persons wishing any of the Cincinnati, Louisville

or New York papers, can have them delivered at

their residences daily for twenty-five cents per week,

by leaving their orders at

HARDE & CO.,

48 College street, one door from Merchants' Bank.

Nov. 2—1c

## THE "OLD RELIABLE"

AND FASHIONABLE